Enter Catesby with Haſtings head.

Cat. Heere is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnſuſpected *Haſtings.*

Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I muſt weepe:
I tooke him for the plaineſt harmeleſſe man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Chriſtian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my ſoule recorded
The Hiſtory of all her ſecret thoughts:
So ſmooth he daub'd his vice with ſhew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuerſation with *Shores* wife,
He laid from all attainder of ſuſpect.

Buc. Well, well, he was the couertſt ſheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almoſt beleue, were it not by great preſeruation
We liue to tell it you? the ſubtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the counſell houſe,
To murder me and my good Lord *Gloceſter.*

Ma. What had he ſo?

Glo. What thinke ye, we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that wee ſhould againſt the courſe of Law,
Proceede thus raſhly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the caſe,
The peace of England, and our perſons ſafety
Inforſt vs to this execution?

Ma. Now faire befall you, he deſerued his death,
And you my good L. both haue well proceeded,
To warne falſe traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer looktfor better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Miſtris *Shore.*

Glo. Yet had not we determined he ſhould die,
Vntill your Lordſhip came to ſee his death,
Which now the longing haſt of theſe our friends
Some what againſt our meaning haue preuented,
Becauſe my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor ſpeake, and timerouſly confeſſe
The manner, and the purpoſe of his treaſon,
That you might well haue ſignified the ſame.

Vnto the Citizens, who happily may
Miſconſture vs in him, and waile his death.

Ma. My good L. your gracious word ſhall ſerue,
As well as I had ſeene or heard him ſpeake:
And doubt you not right noble Princes both,
But Ile acquaint your dutious Citizens
With all your iuſt proceedings in this caſe.

Glo. And to that end we wiſh your Lordſhip here,
To auoyd the carping cenſures of the world.

Buc. But ſince you came too late of our intents,
Yet witneſſe what we did intend, and ſo my Lord adue.

Glo, After, after couſen *Buckingham.* *Exit Maior.*
The Maior towards *Guild-hall* hies him in all poſt,
There at your meeteſt aduantage of the time,
Inferre the baſtardy of *Edwards* children:
Tell them how *Edward* put to death a Citizen,
Only for ſaying he would make his ſonne
Heire to the Crowne, meaning (indeede) his houſe,
Which by the ſigne thereof was tearmed ſo.
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull luxury,
And beaſtiall appetite in change of luſt,
Which ſtretched to their ſeruants, daughters, wiues,
Euen where his luſtfull eye, or ſauage heart,
Without controle lifted to make his prey:
Nay for a need thus farre come neare my perſon,
Tell them, when that my mother went with child
Of that vnſatiat *Edward*, noble *Yorke*,
My princely father then had warres in *France*,
And by iuſt computation of the time,
Found, that the iſſue was not his begot,
Which well appeared in his lineaments,
Being nothing like the noble Duke my father:
But touch this ſparingly as it were farre off,
Becauſe you know my Lord, my brother liues.

Buc. Feare not my Lord, Ile play the Orator
As if the golden fee for which I pleade,
Were for my ſelfe.

Glo. If you thriue well, bring them to Baynards Caſtle,
Where you ſhall finde me well accompanied